

› Make Way for a Panther

[Produced by Paris]

[Intro]

"Boom, boom, boom, now sh*t is equalized"
"Less-less-less you don't give a f**k to be free"
"Paris is my name, Paris is my name"
"First motherf**ker steps up, gets shot"
"Who's to blame? Who's to blame?"
"Little fat policeman..."
"I roll to the right and..."
(gunshots)

[Verse 1]

From the depths of hell, it was felt from all the fire and pain
As they rained on the brains of black men
Culture banned as they planned it but never thought
That they would get caught, let alone by a black man
Take and rape, shape your brain and claim
That what's ours is theirs, so you fear the white race
And hate and never think about the fact we built it all
Got you thinking all the black can do is crawl
So you lose when you chose to be duped
No truth from Bush and Duke play the flute
I shoot, cause I ain't never gave a f**k about a skunk
But some brothers want to go out like a punk
Now they fake, fade creams and contacts
Used to be black, start scheming and kinda acting
And ax the false facts that back the genocide
It ain't no wonder the strong black man's died

[Hook]

Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther, yeah
Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther, right?
Make way for a panther

[Interlude]

Yeah, uh
Damn, catch a nosebleed

[Outro]

"The revolution can't survive if the revolutionary is killed. So the revolutionary has to be wise to avoid the killing fields. Not for the sake that he wants to live, but that the revolution may live and thrive, so revolutionaries have to be wise. Not only courageous, but wise."